Sunny South.

J. M. & A. H. BOYD EDITORS.

CITY OF ABERDEEN:

Thursday, - - - - November 1, 1860.

☞ MARVIN MATTAX is our authorized Agent for soliciting and receipting subscriptions to the *Sunny South* in the counties of Monroe, Chickasaw, Pontotoc, Itawamba and Tishomingo.

National Cadidates

ON

THE NAIONAL PLATFORM.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

Gen. Joe. Lane,

OF OREGON.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

State at Large.

THOS. W. HARRIS, of Marshall,
A. K. BLYTHE, of Yallobusha.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

First,
J. W. CLAPP, of Marshall.

Second.
RICHARD HARRISON, of Monroe.

Third.
P. F. LIDDELL, of Carrol.

Fourth.
LIVINGSTON MIMS, of Hinds.

Fifth.
J. B. CHRISMAN, of Lawrence.

THE PLATFORM,

Reported at Charleston by a majority of the Committee, and unanimously adopted at Baltimore.

Resolved, That the platform adopted by the Democratic party at Cincinnati is affirmed, with the following explanatory resolutions:

1st. That the Government of a Territory, organized by an act of Congress, is provisional and temporary, and during its existence all citizens of the United States have an equal right to settle with their property in the Territory, without their rights, either of person or property, being destroyed or injured by Congressional or Territorial legislation.

2nd. That it is the duty of the Federal Government, in all its departments, to protect, when necessary, the rights of persons and property in the "territories, and wherever else its constitutional authority extends.

3d. That when the settlers in a Territory, having an adequate population, form a State Constitution, the right of sovereignty commences, and being consummated by admission into the Union, they stand on an equal footing with the people of other States; and a State thus organized ought to be admitted into the Federal Union, whether its constitution prohibits or recognizes the institution of Slavery.

Resolved, That the Democratic party are in favor of the acquisition of the Island of Cuba, on such terms as shall be honorable to ourselves and just to Spain, at the earliest practicable moment.

Resolved, That the enactments of State Legislatures to defeat the faithful execution of the Fugitive Slave law are hostile in character to, and subversive of the Constitution, and revolutionary in their effect.

Resolved, That the Democracy of the United States recognize it as an imperative duty of this Government to protect naturalized citizens in all their rights, whether at home or in foreign lands, to the same extent as its native-born citizens.

And Whereas, one of the greatest necessities of the age, in a political, commercial, postal and military point of view, is a speedy communication between the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the National Democratic party do hereby pledge themselves to use every means in their power to secure the passage of some bill, to the extent of the constitutional authority of Congress for the construction of a Pacific Rail Road, from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean, at the earliest practicable moment.

A Slight Change

As this week terminates Col. HERBERT'S engagement as Editor of this paper, and as he has been unable to attend to his duties, and consequently has contributed nothing to this issue, we have taken out his name and placed our own at the masthead, as heretofore. But while we thus re-assume the responsibility of the Editorial profession, it is not right that we should, by silence, arrogate to ourselves the credit of getting up the whole of the present issue of our paper. For the article on Col LAMAR'S speech, and the soul-stirring appeal to the Democracy of old Monroe, we are indebted to the kindness, as well as the talents, of a gentleman whose highest ambition, politically, is to serve as a private in the ranks of the "Unterrified," and aid in bearing on to victory the old banner of the invincible Democracy. Let every Democrat in Monroe consider himself addressed in this last stirring, earnest appeal, and give it a calm and unbiassed perusal before going to the polls on Tuesday next.

With regard to the position we assumed in the opening of the canvass, and the course we have since pursued, we have but little to say. While we have ever deeply regretted the disruption of the Democratic party, and would have been willing, at any time, to make any reasonable sacrifice, or to submit to any honorable compromise, looking to an amicable adjustment of existing difficulties, yet, we never could have consented to yield up the great and living principles embodied in the platform of the Constitutional Democracy, upon which we have planted our standard, and fought, to the best of our humble ability, throughout the contest whose final struggle is now at hand. And, in proof of our sincerity in advocating the cause we have, should a kind Providence spare us life and health until the polls are opened on Tuesday next, we shall, with great pleasure, deposit in the ballot box an "open ticket" for the gallant leaders of the Constitutional Democracy, John C. Breckinridge and Joseph Lane.

J. M. BOYD & BRO.

☞ Foreigners, Catholics, Naturalized Citizens! Remember that every vote cast for Stephen A. Douglas, is a vote for John Bell, the Know-nothing, Say-nothing, Care-nothing, Do-nothing candidate, and who, if elected, is bound by no pledges to respect the feelings or sentiments of any portion of the American people.

☞ White men!—Freemen, of the South!—Remember, that every vote for Stephen A. Douglas or John Bell, is a vote for Edward Everett, who, speaking of the *African*, Abdul Rahaman, uses the following Negro-equality language:

"Let us learn by this example to respect the African race, as one whose best specimens will not suffer in comparison with our own, and remember that there are races in Europe that fall far below the boasted standard of Caucasian blood.—Vol. 3, pp. 162-3."

☞ Keep it before the people, that the Philadelphia North American, a Black Republican paper, says: "The returns from Indiana and Ohio justify us in expressing our thanks to Mr. Douglas for his efficient services in this campaign.

☞ REMEMBER THAT JOHN BELL HAS NOT GOT THE GHOST OF A CHANCE TO CARRY ANY NORTHERN STATE.

☞ GO TO THE POLLS ON THE SIXTH [illegible] NOVEMBER. VOTE FOR BRECKIN[illegible] AND LANE, AND A VICTORY IS [illegible]

[illegible] HAVE YOU DISTRI[illegible] TICKETS AND AP[illegible]S IN EVERY PRE[illegible]

Up Guards and at them!

The 6th day of November, 1860, will live in the annals of American history; in the annals of the human race, as long as there is a lover of human liberty, and a worshipper of his country's glory and greatness. When the hopes and fears and bitterness of party are forgotten; when the army of great little politicians and little great men have perished, and their very names have faded from human memory; the philosopher of future times and the student of governmental science, will look down the dusty track of ages, and note the 4th of July, 1776, and the 6th of November, 1860, as the grand stand points from which he will make his observations.

Fellow Democrats! the glory, the responsibilities of that great day are yours. What advantage hath the Jew over the Greek or Gentile? the Democrat over the Republican and his unwitting allies, the Douglasites and the Bell-Everetts! Much every way, but chiefly because unto you were committed the oracles of the Constitution—the rights of the States, and the liberties of the people. Scarcely had our governmental machinery got in operation, when the old Federal party, headed by Adams, Hamilton, and a host of great men, got possession of the government, and determined to make it a gloomy and crushing central despotism, throttling the press and depriving the citizen of the liberty of speech.

A small, bold, brave band, headed by Jefferson Madison, Monroe, Breckinridge and others, formed the Democratic party, and although in a lean minority, cursed as we are now, as traitors and disunionists, they formed a solid square around the Constitution, the ark of the covenant of our safety, and bore it in triumph through one of the stormiest political excitements ever witnessed by a free people.

They re-affirmed the doctrines of civil and religious liberty declaring that the Constitution was a sacred compact, not to be broken for any purpose—that the States were sovereign and independent as to their reserved powers; and were themselves the judges in the last resort as to the infraction of the compact, and mode and measures of redress. From that day to this, with a very few exceptions of short intervals, the destinies of our country have been in the hands of the Democracy. What account have we to give of our stewardship?—Unroll the map of our Empire, compared with which that of the Cæsars, Charlemagne, and Napoleon dwindle into insignificance, and behold! The whole Louisiana Territory, extending from the realms of fadeless summer and bloom to the regions of eternal snow, including the mighty Mississippi; the great State of Texas, with its world of wealth and inexhaustible resources; the vast acquisition of territory from Mexico, including the mines of California, more than realizing all the wild dreams of the cavaliers and navigators of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, have all been acquired by Democratic statesmen and Democratic administrations.

A Democratic administration fought the war of 1812 with England—brought it to a triumphant conclusion, established our commerce upon a firm baisis, and made our flag respected as far as the breeze can bear the billow's foam.

A Democratic administration carried through the Mexican war, and made our name as illustrous in arms as it has ever been in all the arts, agriculture, commerce and manufactures.

When the foul demon of Abolition first presented its hideous form in Congress, in the shape of Abolition petitions, the Democratic party assailed the monster with all its force. Ever since that time, in whatever dubious and devlish shape the fiend has presented itself—in the form of the Wilmot Proviso—the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia—the abolition of the slave trade between the States—the refusal to admit a slave State into the Union—the refusal to grant protection to slave property in the territories—the still more odious squatter sovereignty, which makes law the resolves, against our rights, of the armed ruffians of the Emigrant Aid Societies—the raid of John Brown and the murder of our citizens—the invasion of Texas and the poisoning of the wells of water, and all the horrors of burning houses, villages and servile insurrections—on all occasions, and at all times, the Democratic party has fought for our rights under the Constitution, with a heroism, that has heretofore deserved and met with the approbation of every true friend of his country.

Awake! arouse!! Be all alive to the fearful fact that in four short months our venerated Constitution—the most splendid conception of the human mind—cemented together with the blood of earth's best and bravest sons—the great sun and centre of our political system, whose rays rre formed of the souls of slain heroes, may be in the hands of the Black Republicans, who declare it to be a treaty with sin and a league with hell!!!—who have declared their purposes to be—

1st. The destruction of their deadly enemy, the Democratic party.

2d. The abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

3d. The ultimate abolition of slavery in the States, by means of a free press and free speech, that is the sending of abolition missionaries among us, and the dissemination of incendiary documents

4th. The exclusion of slavery from the territories by the same means, or by Congressional enactment.

5th. A High Protective Tariff, to enslave Southern industry and enrich Northern capitalists

6th. That all the Union must become free or slave.

7th. That the Constitution is not binding on the consciences or actions, so far as it recognizes the rights of the slave States.

When all this is carried out and accomplished, we are slaves and our negroes are freemen! We are nothing but subjugated provinces, governed by a despotism compared with which Nero's would be a blessing, and the Russian Czar an angel of mercy. The wealthy will fly from a country where a negro crowds a white man at the polls, and claims social equality with our wives and daughters! The poor and the brave of the South will stand by their arms, and fight for their homes, altars and firesides, amid poisoned wells, depopulated cities, burning plantations and houses, and a land drenched with human gore.

To what party should we look to avert calamities, at which the bravest turn pale, and which beggars all description?

Can we rely on the Bell Everett party?

A party that has never fought a battle, won a victory or set a squadron in the field? A party which has rigged up an old leaky, rickety vessel, composed of the rotten and abandoned hull of the old whig party, the split and shivered timbers of the know nothing party, manned and gunned by maddened Union shrickers—that sails under no flag, and has adopted platform, or sailing chart, made not to express their principles, *but to conceal them!!*

On this miserable craft they ask us to embark our constitutional rights—the priceless chart of our liberties—all the glories of the past and all the bright hopes of the future, in the midst of the wildest storm—the most tearific glare—over a sea upheaved from its profoundest depths, and mingling its foam and spray with the stars!!

Its great leader concedes the power to Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia.—I necessarily follows that Congress can abolish slavery in all the territories, dock yards and arsenals of the Union, for it has as much power over the one as the other. He is in favor of a High Protective Tariff, and hates democracy. On all these points he agrees with our enemies.

Can we look for safety to Stephen Arnold Douglas, with his little squad of factious, disappointed office-seekers?

The man whose doctrines were declared by the South Americans in Congress to be worse than those of the Black Republicans!

The man who advocates squatter sovereignty, which, in plain English, means that the armed ruffians and Wide Awakes of the Emigrant-Aids Abolition societies may take possession of a territory, the common property of all the States, and exclude Southern men with their slaves.

The man who urged the friends of the South in Kansas to adopt the Lecompton Constitution, precisely as it was done, and then joined the Black Republicans and opposed it!!

The man who has declared that he will join Lincoln's army and engage in a war of extermination against a Southern State who may exercise the unquestionable power of a sovereign to judge in the last resort of the infraction of her rights, and the mode and measure of redress!!

The man whose strength has been fairly tested in the recent elections in the north-west, the East and in Pennsylvania, and found to be utterly powerless.

His party is a mere disorganized faction, that has never carried, and never can carry a single State.

No man in the South, unless smitten with political blindness, can cast his vote for either Bell or Douglas.

No! let us not deceive ourselves! Fellow-Democrats! Brethren linked and bound together by the love of a common country—the sense of a common danger, the eyes of the civilized world are upon you! The hearts of the free and brave over the wide world, stop beating, while with starting eyeballs they gaze on your final charge upon the motley hosts of Black Republicanism and their allies. God grant that when the smoke clears away, our glorious old banner, torn and tattered by the battle and the breeze of three quarters of a century, may be seen waving in triumph over the citadel of the Union—over a land once more redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled by the unconquerable Democracy!!

It must be done! It can be done! It shall be done!

Far along the Democratic lines—through New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey—from the Hudson to the shores of the Pacific, are heard the stern resolves to do or to die, and never to yield. Tried leaders and bold men, are those who have born our standard through many a darker night than this—and carried the ship of State safely over many a more tempestuous sea.

Democrats of Monroe, are you ready! Our glorious old county is the star that has never set. It has never yielded to the enemy. Where are the Prewetts, the Gibbes, the McKinneys, the Nabersys, the Wises, and a host of others, who have stood by their colors for forty years. The gray-haired veterans, who have made this a *Democratic county and kept it so* for a quarter of a century. We rejoice to know you are still here. Gallant men? you must fight one more battle with all the power and vigor of your prime. Young Democrats! sons of these noble sires, you must preserve what they have won. Go early to the polls. If a single Democrat is missing, ascertain the cause, and get them to the polls if possible.

Vote early in the morning, then go to work See that no man is tampered with.

Beware of the tricks of the enemy. See that the true Democratic ticket is not displaced by the bogus Douglas ticket.

Delaware, Florida, Arkansas, Texas, Baltimore, and on every field of the South, where a fair trial of strength has been had, have been carried by our friends.

The Black columns of the enemy have broke through our front line in Pennsylvania, but they are already staggering and reeling.

Up, Guards, and at them! Let our whole line advance! The victory will be ours, and a nation with heaving bosoms and wet eyes will hail you as their deliverers.

THE GREAT SPEECH

OF THE

HON. L. Q. C. LAMAR.

On a very short notice, one of the largest and most intelligent crowds we hav ever seen assembled at the Court House in this city, on Saturday night the 27th inst., for the purpose of hearing this gifted and accomplished young orator.—Five years ago, Mr. Lamar's name and genius were unknown, beyond the circle of his immediate friends and acquaintances, who, however, warmly appreciated him, and firmly believed in the bright future that was before him. Now, in that brief space of time, his reputation as an orator, a finished scholar, a moral and intellectual philosopher, and a Statesman, has rose so high, that its shadows have been cast over the whole empire, and his name is almost as well known on the Connecticut or the Hudson, as it is on the banks of the Mississippi. Many of the audience were learned men of all parties, and the members of the Opposition, be it said to their honor, were out in large numbers, and gave the speaker a polite and attentive hearing.

It was the unanimous opinion of the intelligent men of all-parties, of men who have listened to Webster, Clay, Prentiss, Choate and others, that it was a *great speech* delivered by a *great man.*

We cannot undertake to give even an outline of the speech, or the matchless manner of its delivery.

One of the distinctive features of the manner was, the *intensity* and depth of his earnestness.—Whatever men, and however men may differ with him, all must accord to him a sincerety, that is not always found among political speakers. Another striking quality is the entire originality of the manner and matter of the speech. From the first sentence of his exordium, to the last of his peroration, there is not a word or syllable of the political clap-trap, bandied too often between street politicians. The thoughts—the arrangement of the subject, and the language are all his own—There is no mere word painting, not much of imagination, or quotations from light literature.—Yet for the aptness and appropriateness of his illustrations, and above all, for the power, cogency, and condensation of language, he has few equals. He can dress up a dish of dry logic, and make it more palatable and interesting to a mixed assembly than any man we have ever seen. Indeed his power as a logician and his powers of analysis are the leading features of his intellect. It is evident that he has studied hard, and thought deeply, profoundly.

Few men can hold an audience so long and so well. The strange look of intense earnestness about the man, and the wonderful clearness with which the subject is presented, renders every hearer unwilling to lose sight of the speaker or to miss a word.

His vindication of the Southern Democracy, from the charge of having originated, and kept alive the slavery agitation for mere party purposes was triumphant, and it is difficult to conceive how any one could have heard it, and ever make the charge again. From the time that the first abolition petition was presented in Congress, to the present moment, the Democratic party had presented a persistent, unwavering opposition to the march of abolition.

He demonstrated that the Union was not in danger, but the great danger is that the rights of the States and the liberties of the people will wither and die in the shade of a colossal centralization. He arraigned the free States for a long series of crimes and aggressions on the rights of the slave States, and we sincerely pity the heart of the man with a good understanding, that did not burn and glow with indignation at the revolting picture.

While he indulged in no low personalities or abuse, it must be admitted that the cannonading which he gave the Bell-Everett party, and its little platform, was terrific. He never for one moment descended from the high attitude of the dignified Statesman; but there was a keenness in his wit, a pungency in his sarcasm that was severely felt by his opponents, and warmly admired by his friends. Long may he live, and we predict that the name of Lamar will become more illustrious in the annals of Mississippi, than it has already been in the military and political histories of Texas and Georgia.

The Mass Meeting and Barbecue near Ross' Mills.

We had the pleasure, on Thursday last, of attending a mass meeting of the Monroe Democracy, near Ross' Mills, in this county. It has not been our good fortune to attend many gatherings of the Democratic masses, during the canvass now drawing rapidly to a close; but if the meeting on Thursday last is to be taken as a specimen of those which have, generally characterized the maneuvering of the present campaign, in this State, the Bell-Douglasites may just as well put their votes in their pocketts as in the ballot-box. The mountain Democracy of old Monroe will come thundering down, like an avalanche, on Tuesday next, *Breaking* down all "Opposition," and making a broad *Lane* through the Squatter ranks for the triumphal car of the ever victorious old party.

Hon. Jeff. Davis and other able and prominent speakers, were advertised to address the meeting; but Col. Davis already had out a list of appointments, and consequently could not be present.—However, if the people were disappointed as to *speakers*, they were not as to *speeches*. Hons. R. Davis and S. J. Gholson—the indefatigable advocates of Constitutional principles and unflinching defenders of the Democratic faith, buckled on their armor, and dealt telling and effective blows, right and left, among the foes of the Constitutional Democracy, and confirmed the faith of the wavering and doubting in the truth and justice of its cause. We deem it unnecessary to enter upon a review of these speeches, as the day of final decision is perhaps too near at hand to put forth anything for the sober second thought of the masses; and even were this not the case, we feel utterly incompetent to the task of doing justice either to the matter or style of the addresses.

Dinner being announced, the large crowd proceeded to the well furnished tables, where a rich repast greeted their coming.

After the "masticating" process was over, the crowd returned to the stand, when our young townsmen, M. M. Cummings and Wm. H. Bibb, Esqrs., were called upon to address the assemblage. Mr. Cummings responded in a speech of some twenty or thirty minutes length, in which he showed up some of the beauties of the "Union" candidate's record, to the great dissatisfaction of a few of his admirers there present. The evening having far advanced, Mr. Bibb declined to respond to the call of his friends for a speech.

East Monroe will report herself all right at the ballot box, on Tuesday next. Let the West look well to her laurels!

☞ Wonder if JOHN FORSYTHE, of the Mobile Register, didn't figure in the columns of the Conservative, last week, over the signature of "Democrat!" The following paragraph, from that communication, smacks very strongly of that "best understanding with the Bell men," of which the Mobile editor boasted a short time since. Let those Democrats who do not want to be sold out to Bell in this State, read the following, and take warning:

"While it may be taken as a fact granted, that no cordial union can be effected between the friends of Judge Douglas and Mr. Breckinridge, the divergence between the Bell and Douglas men is neither [illegible] embittered by so many causes of ill feeling [illegible] safety of the Union is a bond of sympathy, which, if ever called into action, will find them acting together as if animated by only a single soul. But until that time comes, each has a separate duty to perform. If each in an honest effort, having for its object the good of the country, should find itself daily merging closer and closer to the other, it only proves that patriotism, in pursuit of political knowledge, seeks it at every source, and believes that to be most pure which, by the potency of its teachings, makes friends of enemies."

Prentice Testifies for the South.

On the 24th of May, 1859, about sixteen months ago—the editor of the Louisville Democrat, (Douglas's organ,) referring to the Presidential canvass, of 1856, spoke as follows:

"Nearly all the Statesmen of the South explained and defended our Territorial policy as we did."

Whereupon Prentice replied, in the emphatic language below:

"That is according to the editor of the Democrat, *nearly all the Statesmen of the South in the canvass of 1856, advocated Squatter Sovereignty!* This is a *flagrant and disgraceful mistake!* Our neighbor's zeal is outrunning his discretion at a most ridiculous rate. He ought to be ashamed of himself. Not only the *Statesmen*, but the *people* of the *South*, have at all times *unanimously* and *scornfully repudiated* the Territorial policy which he now defends. And he must know it.—Squatter Sovereignty is, and has ever been, notoriously the abomination of the South and of the Statesmen of the South. 'The assumption,' said Mr. Calhoun among the latest utterances of his life, 'is utterly *unfounded, unconstitutional, without example, and contrary* to the entire *practice of the government*, from its commencement to the present time.' *And the united South echoed the declaration.* Now has the sentiment of the South on this point undergone any material change.—Squatter Sovereignty is still notoriously its abomination."

And yet, the Louisville Journal, and other papers in the advocacy of the Bell and Everett ticket, are continually trying to fasten the charge of Squatter Sovereignty upon our noble standard-bearer, John C. Breckinridge, and his Southern supporters. O, consistency!

From the Columbus Democrat.

The Demonstration on Tuesday.

It is seldom that we take up our pen to record the doings of Democracy with more sincere and genuine pleasure than we now do to notice the glorious reunion of the party in this place, on Tuesday last. In every sense of the word, this demonstration in honor of Mississippi's favorite son, Jefferson Davis, was a complete and triumphant success. The day will mark an epoch in the history of the Mississippi Democracy. The work of that day will be regarded as the grand and final charge upon the enemy in the great Presidential campaign of 1860, in which its forces were scattered, overcome, annihilated; leaving scarce a vestige of the life and vigor which it formerly exhibited.

The ball was put in motion by Gen. Reuben Davis, the gallant and talented Representative from the second district, on Monday evening, in a speech of great force and eloquence, before a large and appreciative audience. That speech received the earnest commendations of his friends, for it was one of the most telling and convincing which the canvass has called forth. Judge Gholson, of Monroe, an old and tried soldier in the Democratic cause, followed Gen. Davis. He was evidently unprepared for the call, but he responded to it eloquently, effectively and most satisfactorily to his hearers.

At an early hour on Tuesday, the crowd commenced rapidly to increase, by accessions from different sections of this and adjoining counties. By 10 o'clock our streets were alive with the immence throng, all eager to do honor to our distinguished Senator. The procession was quite imposing, and the number present at the Fair grounds, where the speaking was conducted, was estimated variously at from three to five thousand persons. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed, and the shouts that went up, involuntarily as it were, from that immense concourse, evinced how deeply the great Democratic heart has been stirred by the dangers which environ our honor and our rights through the machinations of open enmity and covert treason.

At about eleven o'clock, Col. Jefferson Davis was introduced to the audience by Gov. Whitfield. This soldier-statesman and patriot orator, came to have a plain talk with his own people. He came from the hot contest of the North and centre, where he had been directing the hosts of the Democracy; he came to tell us how much depended upon our valor, upon our consistency, and upon our firmness; he came to render an account of himself and his party—and the people approved his course, and glorified him for it; their applauding shouts had a language which could not be mistaken; they rallied around him, as the tribes of yore gathered at the call of their sybils and their prophets. It was an oration; the effect of it will be felt in the tremendous majorities of November. For Senator Davis, true as he is to home interests, cannot love his constituents more than his constituents love him. They are worthy of one another; he to lead such ardent followers; they, to follow so great a leader.

The speech was equal to the emergency which called it forth. If Senator Davis has one faculty more largely defined than another, it is the faculty of concentration. He can collect and group a hundred circumstances around a single point; he can bring the force of a hundred facts to bear upon a single issue. He displayed this power most wonderfully on Tuesday. Through all the grandeur of his diction; through all the keenness of his sarcasm; through all the monumental piling up of argument; through all the brilliancy of metaphors illuminating reason; the mind of the hearer was kept down to the steadfast, decisive, and unavoidable conclusion, that the equality of the States is the only principle by which the constitution can be purely maintained, and the Union surely preserved. This is the manner in which our voters should be approached; these are the truths which should be most cordially presented to them. And when this manner is worn, and these proofs are uttered by men whose record gives the sanction of authority, the popular will must become convinced for the right and against the wrong. Therefore we exult over this auspicious occasion; therefore, we regard the meeting of the 23d inst. as a harbinger of triumph. For upon that day, Mississippi expressed her sentiments openly and irrevocably; upon that day, the barriers of the opposition were stricken down, and the cause of Democratic equality was exalted.

An extended review of the speech, would be entirely out of place at this time; but we may present properly some of its eminent points. The speaker denounced Lincoln, because that candidate was sectional, and treasonable to the constitution. He despised Douglas, because that candidate was false to his party, and was aiding and abetting the designs of Black Republicanism. He hated Bell as he hates with his strong manly nature all mere shows, and all miserable pretences. He sustained Breckinridge, because that candidate was the only candidate, and because the platform which he occupied was the only platform, which proposed to vindicate the constitution, and to protect the rights of the States. Equality was our ultimatum; we were entitled to it, and we would have it at all hazards.

The voice of a calm experience spoke to us, through the lips of Jeff Davis. He was no mere observer of the national and sectional issues; he was a combatant, fresh from the scenes of combat. His teachings were not speculative, and abstract, and theoretical; they were the results of long practice in legislation, of arduous study for the public weal, and of earnest and strenuous endeavors against the errors and vices of a common enemy. Of all men, he can best explain the regular Democratic platform for he created it. He was a part, and a commanding part, of that memorable debate in the Senate, which ended in the adoption of resolutions protecting slave property in the Territories. If this principle is just, and honest, and necessary, as we believe it to be, we owe it all to his genius, to his courage, and to his devotion.

Jefferson Davis is essentially the representative man of Mississippi. Among all her gifted sons—and no other State has made, during the last twenty years, a longer list of illustrious names—there is no one so universally acknowledged as a leader. The noblest intellects are willing to admit his superiority, and to except his views, the bravest hearts are content to follow, where he chooses to point the way. Distinguished alike in the field and in the forum, he presents that grand anomaly known only to this age, and to the American people—the Soldier Statesman. In the Mexican war while all were courageous, and while all were pushing onward in a spirit of emulation and generous rivalry, the flag of Mississippi was ever foremost; the riffles of Mississippi rang always in the van of fight; Jefferson Davis, in concert with the gallant Quitman, placed the military reputation of the State along-side of that of the old revolutionary colonies. Holding many high positions in State affairs, he has always favored improvement, and the progress of liberal ideas. In national council, he has been and is pre-eminent. On the floor of the Senate, he stands at the head of the Southern Democracy; he is listened to with enthusiastic respect.—The weight of his opinion is sufficient to carry or defeat a cause. He is, in one word, what we have always been proud to call him—THE MAN OF THE AGE. States, which are fortunate enough to possess such citizens, gain fresh honor by bestowing honor upon them.

At the conclusion of the speech of Mr. Davis, and after the crowd had partaken of a most excellent barbecue, the Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar was announced to address the meeting. Instantly the vast throng became quiet and attentive, for they were all familiar with his reputation as a public speaker. Mr. Lamar addressed the audience for about one and a half hours, in a speech which combined in an eminent degree, clearness of thought, depth of argument, and gigantic force. It was a calm statement of the present condition of parties and of sections, and it was true and unanswerable in every particular.

Gov. Pettus, in his plain, honest and telling manner, addressed the people at the Court House at night. He dwelt especially on the present military law of the State, and answered so fully the demagogical objections which had been raised against it, that we do not believe there was one present, who was inclined at first to oppose the bill that did not give in his hearty approval both of the principle and the policy of the law. Elsewhere, and in a separate article, we have dwelt at some length on this subject.

Maj. E. Barksdale, the talented and distinguished Editor of the central organ, the Mississippian, followed Gov. Pettus in a most excellent and effective speech. As a delegate to the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions, he explained and defended the course of the seceding delegates; as a man familiar with the history of the party, he denounced and branded the Douglas faction in terms at once just, true and deserved; and as a citizen of the South, he exposed the treachery, the deceit and the cowardice of the "Conservative Union" farce; and held up to the just and indignant scorn of the Southern people, the timid records of John Bell and Edward Everett. It was one of the best and most telling speeches to which we have ever listened.

Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, after Mr. Barksdale had concluded, the general desire to hear more from the gallant Lamar, found expression in the most earnest calls for another speech from that gifted young orator. And he was equal to the general expectation; aye, he surpassed even the most enthusiastic predictions of his friends. This speech was a master piece of intellect fired with noble utterances, and pervaded by a sentiment of the loftiest patriotism. Withering in sarcasm, yet chaste in style; severe and crushing in denunciation, yet respectful and conciliating in manner; it was one of the most powerful and eloquent, and forcible speeches ever delivered from the stump in the State of Mississippi. Friends were carried away by its power, and enemies reluctantly acknowledged its force and effect.

The torrent of intellect, which was poured forth upon us at this demonstration has "filled our cup of joy to overflowing." It gave new life and energy to the coharts of Democracy, and struck dismay, consternation and panic in the ranks of the opposition. It was the last grand charge of this campaign, and like a charge of the old guard of Napoleon, it decided the result. We have now only to follow up the retreat, and cut in pieces the wretched stragglers that are still flying, panic stricken, before the all-conquering legions of the Democracy.

DIED

At his residence near Columbus, Miss., on the 2d inst. Gen. John D. Bradford, in the fifty-first year of his age.

He was born in Bedford County, Tenn., and emigrated to this State 26 years ago, settling near Pontotoc.—He was, for several years, a prominent member of both branches of the Legislature from Pontotoc County. He was a man of clear and discriminating mind, and ever ready to do go od. His death is much regretted by very many warm friends.

White Lead and Oil.

A large supply kept constantly on hand at Mobile prices, freight added.

mars'60-tf. W. B. BARTON.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Allwise dispenser of events on the 11th of this, inst., to remove from our midst, our worthy brother, A. J. Owen, Senior Warden of Speight Lodge, No. 178. Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That we bow with submission to the will of God in this afflictive dispensation of His Providence.

RESOLVED, That we most affectionately tender our condolence and sympathy to the family of the deceased, in this their bereavement.

RESOLVED, That the Jewels of our Lodge be shrouded in mourning, and that we wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days.

RESOLVED, That a blank page in our record book, be dedicated to his memory.

RESOLVED, That the Secretary send a copy of these proceedings to the family of our deceased brother, and that copies be forwarded to the *Conservative* and *Sunny South*, with a request that they publish the same.

R. B. HUTCHESON, Sec'y. } R. A. PENNAL, J. L. DARBY, T. B. CRUMP. Com.

Oct. 12, 1860.

(*From the St. Louis, Mo., Daily Evening News*)

☞ We wish to call the attention of our readers to a new article in the way of medicine.—Messrs. Potter & Merwin, who are natives of our State, have long been known to us as high toned honorable Gentlemen, in which we place the most explicit confidence. They are manufacturing an article known as the "Cherokee Remedy," of which an advertisement appears in another column of to-day's paper, from what several medical Gentlemen of veracity and honor have told us, together with our high esteem and confidence for the proprietors. We are inclined to believe that this article possesses merrit of no low order. We are told that cures have been performed in our city that had baffled the skill of our most learned practitioners. If this article proves what it is represented to be, a new era will take place in the treatment of diseases for which it is intended. for every unfortunote can truly attest to the disagreeableness of the nauseous and debilitating effects of the mixtures that they have been obliged to swallow. We know, the proprietors would not knowingly deceive the public. Therefore we advise any of our readers, who may be so unfortunate as to need an article of this kind, to procure at once the "Cherokee Remedy," you can find it at any Drug Store in the Southern States.

A Word of Warning.

There is nothing more despicable than stealing the reputation of a reliable article to impose upon community an inferior and worthless one, and yet is is often done. *Fifteen years ago*, Heimstreet & Co., introduced a Hair Restorative, under the name of "Inimitable Hair Coloring." Its wonderful restorative properties made it immensely popular, and grey and bald heads were like to become a thing of the past, when the country was flooded with imitations, the use of which was not only useless but absolutely injurious. *The original preparation is a scientific combination*, made with oil and stimulating spirits, affording an agreeable hair wash, while all the imitations are made with water, making the hair harsh, dry and frizzy, requiring after it dries, the use of oil or wash to make it look decently. We would therefore advise our readers to buy nothing but the *original Inimitable Hair Coloring or Restorative*, which is reliable.—*Troy Whig.*

Price fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. Sold every where.

W. E. HAGAN & CO., Proprietors, Troy, N. Y.

Oct. 25, 1860.—1m.

MESSRS. CLARK, GREGORY & CO.,—I have been using your Clark & Fuller's Ambrosial Oil for five or six weeks, in a case of chronic sore eyes, and I must say I have received more benefit from its use, from S. W. Kenney's directions, than all the eye-water and other prescriptions that I have tried, and their names are legion. I have proved its efficacy as a sovereign balm for many other ills that the human family are subject to. I take great pleasure in recommending it in all cases of aches and inflamations. When I first met Mr. Kenney, at my plantation, in Limestone county, Ala., four miles from Gilbeat's Borough, I was suffering most intensely from my eyes. I have been partially blind for eight years, and by the aid of your Ambrosial Oil, I have just read a letter, so badly written that my wife and daughter could not make it out. This I owe to Ambrosial Oil, as I have not been able to read a letter in eight years. I always expect to keep it in my house as long as I live and have money enough to buy it.

WILLIAM LEGG.

Limestone Co. Ala., June 17, 1860.—Oct, 25-2w.

New Evidence.

BOLIVAR, June 18, 1860.

MESSRS. CLARKE, GREGORY & CO.:—I have been for several years sorely afflicted with frost bitten feet during the winter months, until I happily found a remedy in your valuable medicine, the "Ambrosial Oil," since that me I have used it in Toothache, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colic and Burns, and found a never-failing remedy in the most severe cases.

I therefore take great pleasure in recommending the "Ambrosial Oil" to a world of affliction, feeling confident it possesses the requisite qualities to cure the most severe cases, for which you recommend it.

MRS. MARTHA A. HUDDESTON.

Sept. 27, 1860—2w.

A prominent citizen of Western Missouri, under date of April 27th, 1857, writes as follows: "I am more than ever of the opinion, *that no one medicine*, so completely meets the wants of our people as your Dr. Shallenberger's Fever and Ague Antidote." And again, under a more recent date, the same writer adds: "I need not report to you that your Pills continue to give the most perfect satisfaction to all who use them.' Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

Oct. 25, 1860—4w.

A Word about Hair Restoratives.

The *original*, as it is still the *best*, preparation for restoring grey hair to its original color, and rendering it strong, healthy and beautiful, is Heimstreet & Co's Inimitable Hair Coloring or Restorer. Every other preparation advertised for this purpose is but an imitation of this. Most of them are made with water, and require a dense of a hair dressing to accompany them, as they leave the hair harsh and dry. Heimstreet's is made with oil and stimulating spirits, *affording an agreeable hair wash*, aside from its value as a restorative. It is sold at a reasonable price, placing it within the reach of all. We might introduce certificates from Clergymen, Senators, and well known citizens in all parts of the country, but it is not necessary. We leave our readers to judge that if *imitations* can produce comparatively successful results, the *original* and imitated article must surpass them all.—*Journal.*

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.

BRYAN'S

PULMONIC WAFERS.

THE ORIGINAL MEDICINE ESTABLISHED IN 1737

and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "PULMONIC WAFERS," *in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each WAFER.*

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Are a blessing to all Classes and Constitutions.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting Cures.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No Family should be without a Box of
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
in the house.
No Traveler should be without a supply of
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
in his pocket.
No person will ever object to give for
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Twenty-Five Cents.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.
For sale in Aberdeen by O. JONES and W. B. BAR